

R *11*
A M I N T A S,

A N

ENGLISH OPERA.

As perform'd at the

T H E A T R E - R O Y A L

I N

C O V E N T - G A R D E N.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR T. LOWNDES, IN FLEET-STREET.

M.DCC.LXIX.

(Price One Shilling.)

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As performed at the

THEATRE ROYAL

IN

COVENT-GARDEN

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The ARGUMENT.

AMONG the most celebrated actions ascribed to Alexander the Great, may be well ranked that of delivering the kingdom of Sidon from the tyrant Strato; and instead of taking the dominion himself, restoring the crown to the next lawful heir, who, ignorant of his pretensions to it, lived as a shepherd in the country near Sidon, of which a more particular account may be found in Quintus Curtius, book iv. chap. 10.

THE superstructure of the fable, raised on this historical foundation, will be seen in the course of the Drama.

Persons Represented.

MEN.

ALEXANDER (King of Macedon) **Mr. REINHOLD.**

AMINTAS, a shepherd, who, unknown to himself, is heir to the crown of Sidon, in love with Eliza. **Mr. TENDUCCI.**

AGENOR, a nobleman of Sidon, friend to Alexander, in love with Thamis. **Mr. MATTOCKS.**

WOMEN.

ELIZA, a noble young lady, of an ancient family of Cadmus, in Phoenicia, loves Amintas. **Mrs. MATTOCKS.**

THAMIRIS, a fugitive princess, daughter to the late tyrant Strato, disguised in the dress of a shepherdess, loves Agenor. **Mrs. BAKER.**

Alexander's followers, Sidonian nobles, shepherds and shepherdesses, soldiers, &c. &c.

SCENE, The country near the camp of the Macedonian army, and in sight of the city of Sidon.

A M I N T A S.

ACT I. SCENE I.

*An extensive Plain. Shepherds keeping their Flocks.
Amintas discovered on the Front of the Stage.*

A I R.

Amintas. WELL I know, thou friendly stream,
What thy gentle murmurs mean ;
In their accents soft they say,
Why Eliza keep away ?

Enter Eliza. Amintas runs to meet her.

Eliz. Amintas !

Amin. Ah, fair Eliza ! is it you I see ?

Eliz. To seek you, dear Amintas, am I come.

Amin. Heaven guard your steps !

But Alexander's hostile camp is near.

Eliz. You wrong our conqueror's virtue,
Sidon he from a tyrant came to free,

Nor means to seize the throne :—He has refus'd it.

Amin. Who's then to be our king ?

B

Eliza

Eliz. The lawful heir.

Somewhere 'tis thought, he secret lives unknown,

—But to us

Matters of more import, I came to tell you.

At length, propitious to our loves, my mother

Seconds my wishes, and from my kind fire

Doubts not to gain consent.

Amin. Ah me !

Eliz. Why heavens that sigh ?

Amin. O cruel fates !

You, fair Eliza, high extraction boast,

While I, alas ! a shepherd, know not mine.—

Eliz. Of Heav'n complain not.—Soon, full soon,
no more

Shall we thus separate ; but happy days

Shall jointly bless us, still together found.

A I R.

Eliz. To the wood, the field, the fountain,
To the lawn, the dale, the mountain,
I my darling flock will guide,
With Amintas by my side.
Humble though our cottage be,
Ever dwelling there we'll see
Constancy with pleasure join'd,
Innocence with peace of mind. *[Exit.]*

SCENE

A M I N T A S.

S C E N E II.

Amintas solus.

Amin. Forgive, ye gods, my murmurs so unjust;
For now Amintas is completely blest.

Enter Alexander, and Agenor.

Agén. aside to Alexander.] That is, great sir, the shepherd whom we seek.

Amin. While thus enraptur'd, I my flock forget.

[Is going.]

Alex. Turn hither, stranger.

Amin. Sir, I attend your pleasure.

Alex. A moment of discourse allow me, youth.
His air how noble! *[aside to Agén.]* Your name?

Amin. Amintas.

Alex. And your father's, what?

Amin. Alceus.

Alex. Lives he as yet?

Amin. Alas! five years are past
Since he to nature paid the tribute due.

Alex. Say, what inheritance bequeath'd he then?

Amin. A cot, some sheep, a small extent of land;
But, above all, a calm contented heart.

Alex. Amidst the dangers of surrounding squadrons,
What can defend you?

Amin. Fearless poverty.

Alex. Thoughts so exalted, in such breast, surprize
And charm me equally.—To Alexander
Let me conduct thee, shepherd.

Amin. No.

Alex. Why not?

Amin. I am not worth his notice. He founds great
empires,
I till a little field.

Alex. Yet Heaven, perhaps,
May in a moment change your fate.

Amin. It may.
At present 'tis it's will that I'm a shepherd.

A I R,

Altho' this humble garb I wear,

And am of fortune low,

A shepherd still I would appear,

Nor wish more great to grow.

But if, against my own desire,

Heaven should exalt my state,

Heaven will exalted thoughts inspire,

And fit me to be great.

[Exit,

S C E N E III.

Alexander, Agenor.

Agen. Is Alexander yet in doubt?

Alex. No : Sidon's heir lives in that youth con-
'Tis then but just to yield him up
His birthright and his throne.

A I R,

A I R.

Alex. Still have the Heavens been my guide,
 Conquering foes on every side,
 And each star propitious shines,
 Fav'ring still my bold designs.

May they, while my toil they bless,
 Teach me to deserve success;
 On this act well pleas'd look down,
 While a king receives his crown !

[*Exit Alex.*

S C E N E IV.

Thamiris in the Dress of a Shepherdess, and Agenor.

Tham. Agenor !

Agen. Thamiris ! Princess ! Can it then be you
 In this disguise ?

Tham. 'Tis to this dress my liberty I owe,
 The fair Eliza yet has given me shelter,
 And now I wait your aid for my escape.

Agen. Princess, by me be better counsell'd ; come
 With me to Alexander.

Tham. What ! can I bear his sight who kill'd my
 father !

Agen. Alas ! you know not Alexander's mind,
 Now I attend him.

Tham. But e'er you go, O say, if in your heart
 Thamiris holds her place ?

S C E N E

A I R,

A. I. R.

Agen. Why ask me, fairest, if I love?
 Those eyes so piercing bright,
 Can every doubt of that remove,
 Nor need you other light.

Those eyes full well do know my heart,
 And all its workings see ;
 E'er since they play'd the conqueror's part,
 And I no more was free. *[Exit Agen.]*

S C E N E V.

Thamiris sola.

Thanks to the gods ! *Thamiris* is still blest'd.
 What tho' you've given me for the royal purple
 This rustic garb, *Agenor's* heart you've left me.

A. I. R.

The many dreadful storms blown o'er,
 Already I've forgot ;
 My lover's looks the calm restore,
 And peace is now my lot.
 What tho' a while my stars severe
 My quiet did annoy,
 My heart that shudder'd then with fear,
 Is fluttering now with joy. *[Exit.]*

S C E N E

SCENE VI.

*Enter Alexander and Agenor, followed by Royal Guards,
bringing the Crown, Sceptre, &c. &c. &c.*

A MARCH.

Alex. Attend, Agenor, on our sovereign will.
Amintas' virtues call him to the throne ;
The gods by me confer it : have him crown'd ;
The crown will take new lustre from his virtues.
By Heav'n ! it more delights my tow'ring soul,
To beckon modest merit from the shade,
Than see Darius tumble from his throne,
And all his Asian empire laid in ruin.

A I R.

Can I see the royal race
Sink in sorrow and disgrace,
And not raise them to the throne
Justice has decreed their own ?

[Exit.

SCENE

S C E N E VII.

Enter Amintas and Eliza, with Shepherds and Shepherdesses, going to solemnize the Nuptials, with Garlands of Flowers, &c.

D U E T.

Amintas and Eliza.

Now Phoebus arising
His beams doth display,
And music enticing
Proclaims the new day.

C H O R U S.

May fair Cupid send love,
Transporting this pair,
Their cares to remove,
And enliven the fair !

At the End of the Chorus, enter Agenor.

Agen. From me, the faithfulest of humble subjects,
This first of homages, great king, receive ;
And let me to my prince his birth reveal—
Heir and successor to the crown of Sidon.

Amin. Can this be true ?

Agen. Most true ; your noble father
Deposed, committed to my guardian hand

Your

A M I N T A S.

9

Your princely youth, until propitious Heaven
A way should open for you to the throne.

Eliza. O Heavens! is Amintas then a king?

Amin. A king!

Agén. A king. Amintas, Alexander waits
With his own hand to crown you; and now sends
By me this mark of royalty. These are
Your guards and servants. Come, without delay.

[Exit.

S C E N E VIII.

Amintas and Eliza, with Guards, which remain to attend Amintas.

Eliz. Amintas, do I dream? can this be real?
Art thou indeed our king? What can this mean?

Amin. Alas! you seem to mourn my fortune.
Quiet these false fears,
And think not that the soul of your Amintas,
Can ever sacrifice his love to empire.

D U E T.

Amintas and Eliza.

Eliza. Go reign—the throne awaits my love.
But oh! if that can be,
Preserve your heart for me.

Amint. Tho' I should reign, I'll faithful prove:
Yes, on the throne you'll find
Your shepherd ever kind.

C

Eliza.

Eliza. Shepherd ! My king you're now.

Amint. How cruel is your fear !

Bath. Ye powers whom we revere,
To love so pure, some favour shew.

[*Exeunt severally.*]

A DANCE of Shepherds and Shepherdesses.

SCENE VIII.

Aminas and Eliza, with Country, which remain to act.

Eliza. Aminas, do I dream ? can this be real ?
Art thou indeed our king ? By what can this mean ?
Alas ! you seem to mourn my fortune.
O'er these false tears,
And think not that the soul of your Aminas
Can ever sacrifice his love to empire.

ACT

Aminas and Eliza.

Eliza. Go reign—the throne awaits my love.
But oh ! if that can be,
Preserve your heart for me.
Aminas. The I should reign, I'll faithful prove :
Yes, on the throne you'll find
Your shepherd ever true.

ACT II. SCENE I.

Alexander's Tent.

Amintas in his Royal Robes, with Attendants.

A I R.

COME, ye hours with joy replete,
Teeming with eternal love,
Make my happiness complete,
Softest transport let me prove!
Could I taste the pomp of state,
Taste the splendors of a throne,
Bear the load of being great,
Were Eliza not my own?

Go, ye regal honours, go!

Hence, ye have no pow'r to charm:
Crowns alone no bliss bestow,
Sceptres have no pow'r to charm.

Strong is nature's pow'rful call,
Soft the husband's dear delight:

In love the wife, the infant, all
Tender ties of bliss unite.

A M I N T A S

RECITATIVE.

Love, jealousy, and fear distract my soul!
A thousand struggling passions rend my breast!
I cannot bear th' intolerable load.
Give me Eliza, gods! or let me die.

A I R.

Not on beauty's transient pleasure,
Which no real joys impart,
Nor on heaps of fordid treasure,
Did I fix my youthful heart.

Not Eliza's perfect feature
Did the fickle wand'rer bind,
Nor her form, the boast of Nature;
'Twas alone her spotless mind.

Not on beauty's, &c.

[Exit with Attendants.]

SCENE II.

A distant Prospect of the Macedonian Camp.

Eliza leading Thamiris.

Eliz. Take better heart—come on—consider well,
Your future bliss depends on this attempt.

Tham. Alas! of Strato am I not the daughter?
And are not these the hostile tents of Macedon?

Eliz.

Eliz. Resign vain fears ; Amintas I pursue,
And fear is now a stranger to my heart.

A I R.

Eliz. Go, tim'rous fair, to fate resign
The int'rest of thy love,
While I pursue my bold design,
And pity strive to move.

Tham. O stay, Eliza, leave me not alone !
Your courage has dispell'd my female fears.

Eliz. Follow me then.

Tham. Alas ! I cannot follow,
My coward heart betrays my great design.

A I R.

Tell, oh tell my lover true,
What in vain I strive to say ;
Since my heart is known to you,
Its sentiments do you convey.
What my soul feels, can I explain,
When all expression 'tis above ?
Well you know my cause of pain,
Well you know what 'tis to love.

[Exit.

SCENE III.

Eliz. Yonder's the royal tent of Macedon.
There shall I find my love, my dear Amintas.

Enter

Enter Agenor.

Agen. Whither fly you, nymph !

Eliz. I hasten to the king.—

[*Going.*

Agen. stopping her.] You cannot see him now.

Eliz. Is he not there, in Alexander's tent !

Agen. You to that tent can no admission gain.

Eliz. I go ; but from Amintas don't conceal
My fond impatience.

Agen. I will not conceal it.

Eliz. But, say, does my Amintas talk of me ?

Agen. He does most tenderly—but pr'ythee hence.

A I R.

Eliza. Barbarian ! can you see my pain,

Thus parted from my love,

And grant me not some light to gain,

That may my doubts remove ?

Can you then see me so distressed,

And yet no pity shew ?

What heart must dwell in such a breast,

Unmov'd at so much woe ?

Exit.

SCENE IV.

Agenor solus.

Ye gods, in the great heart of Alexander
Second my intercession for Thamiris.

Enter

Enter Amintas.

Agen. But whither goes my king in so much haste?

Amin. I thought that at a distance I had seen

Eliza. Why appears she not?

Agen. She's gone.

Amint. Gone! whither? I'll pursue her.

Agen. Hold! [*stops him*] Sir, you must not. [*Is going.*]

Amint. How?

Agen. I say, you must not.

Amint. Who dare say that? Can aught restrain a king?

Agen. Yes, his own greatness, justice, virtue, fame,
The public good, his conscience, and his duty.

Amint. Thou strik'st on truth, Agenor,
A monarch's fame lives in his people's happiness.

A I R.

Altho' Heaven's good pleasure has alter'd my state,
My mind's still the same, tho' by fortune I'm great;
Nor shall mighty conquests, and sudden alarms,
Chace from my fond heart my Eliza's dear charms.

SCENE V.

Enter Alexander with Attendants.

Alex. Agenor.

Amint. Thus, noble Sir, permit me at your feet,
To kiss that hand which rais'd me to the throne.

Alex.

Alex. No ; take a friend's embrace :
'Tis I'm your debtor, since to you I owe
The pleasure to perform an act of justice.

Amint. Ye gods ! how shall a shepherd fill a throne ?

A I R.

Farewel, soft scenes, the plain, the brook,
A long farewel my pipe, my crook !
A monarch calls to glory's shrine.
Ye flocks adieu, since empire's mine, [Exit.

S C E N E VI.

Alexander and Agenor.

Alex. Long intervals of rest the spun of glory
Will not admit. To-morrow then, Agenor,
After I've crown'd the king, Sidon I mean to leave ;
And yet unsatisfied I go,
That young Thamiris, like her father, should
Distrust my clemency, and by her flight,
Proclaim her terrors, greatly now disturbs me.

Agen. Great Sir, you yet may bless her, Fair Tha-
Has only lain conceal'd, and is at hand. [miris

Alex. Haste, bring her to my presence ; lose no
time,

Agen. I go. [Going.

Alex. But hold !—[Pauses] It shall be so.
Quick to Thamiris ; tell her, that this day
I mean to place the crown upon her head,
And give her hand to the new-king.

Agen.

Agen. Her hand?

Alex. Yes; and thus Amintas
Will mount the throne; and yet Thamiris will not
Descend from her own dignity.—'Tis fix'd.
You turn all pale, and make no answer to me;
How can you disapprove so just a sentence!

Alex. If happiness thro' me they gain,
I have not conquer'd them in vain;
'Tis over hearts I wish to reign.
The greatest glory I've in view
From victory, is good to do. *[Exit.]*

SCENE VII.

Agenor solus.
Break, break at once, my bursting heart! Oh,
Heavens!
Dearest Thamiris, must I lose you thus?

Alex. Love, jealousy, rage,
My bosom engage;
In vain all in vain do I strive to controul
This madness, this whirlwind, this storm of the
By passion I'm tost, *[soul]*
To reason I'm lost.
In vain, all in vain, I endeavour to bear
The tortures of love, and the pangs of despair.

D

SCENE

SCENE VIII.

Enter Amintas.

Amin. Where is Eliza? Would that I could see her!

Agen. Far other care must now employ your mind: You must forget Eliza.—

Amin. Eliza! 'Tis impossible.

Agen. He whom the gods have chosen for a throne—

Amin. Perish ten thousand sceptres, thousand thrones,

E're I prove false to constancy and love,

E're I forget or am divided from her.

Agen. Hah! 'tis Eliza; let us straight retire;
In pity to yourself remain not here.

Your presence, sure, would cause her instant death.

Amin. Her death! my blood runs cold; I freeze
with horror!

Agen. Let us then haste away!
Forgive the boldness of my honest zeal.

[*Agenor takes Amintas by the hand, and is hurrying him away on one Side, while Eliza is entering on the other; but is himself stopt by Titamiris, who meets him.*]

SCENE IX.

Tham. Agenor, whither fly you?

Agen. Oh, ye fates!

Elix. Amintas! hear me.

Agen.

Agen. Princess ! *[To Thamiris.]*

Amin. My lov'd bid me tell you *[To Eliza.]*

Tham. Is this thy love, thus to neglect Thamiris ?

[To Agenor.]

Eliz. How could you let me pine so long in absence ? *[To Amintas.]*

Tham. You sigh. *[To Agenor.]*

Eliz. Why are you silent ? *[To Amintas.]*

Tham. But yet speak. *[To Agenor.]*

Agen. I would, but cannot. *[To Amintas.]*

Eliz. Speak, let me intreat you. *[To Amintas.]*

Amin. I dare not. *[To Amintas.]*

Agen. Too much we have to tell, alas ! too much !
Ah ! let us breathe in peace our secret woes.

Eliz. I see I'm slighted ; yes, those alter'd looks

[To Amintas.]

Tell me, your crown has robb'd me of your heart.

Tham. What, is Agenor false to his Thamiris ?

Eliz. Amintas too ungrateful to his love ?

QUARTETTO.

Amint. Ah Eliza, did you know

How you fill my breast with woe,

You'd cease to wound my heart,

Or cruel sounds impratise

Hear me, then, ye fates above,

Send fresh comfort to my love,

And crown her soul with peace,

Her mind with friendly ease !

Eliza. While shepherds cruel prove,

Slighting their former love,

A M I N T I A M S.

Tell me, Amintas, then,
Are you still that humble swain,
Who by me your flocks would feed,
Playing on your tuneful reed?
Am I banish'd from your mind?
Shall I no more favour find?
Amint. Let's away, and sigh alone,
and All our former peace is gone;
Agen. Joy fills the peasant's breast;
They alone are truly blest;
When nobles' births are crost,
And in many troubles lost.
Don't move us with your tears,
Free our sad soul from fears.
Tham. Are the fates so unkind?
Are our vows out of mind?
Are you so cruel grown,
Your true love to disown?
Tell me why you thus complain,
Frowning on us with disdain?
Shall we our sufferings know,
The source of all our woe?

CH O R U S.

Cruel Fortune, cease to frown,
Take again your subtle crown;
Let gay looks from lovers dart,
And enliven ev'ry heart;
Let our souls be freed from grief,
And each lover find relief;
That shepherds ever may be blest,
And shepherdesses sweet carest!

T

D

A C T

A C T III. S C E N E I.

*A remote Part of the Wood.*A M I N T A S *solus.*

NO repose can I discover,
 Nor find joy without my lover;
 Can I stay when she's not near me?
 Cruel fate, once deign to hear me!

The charms of grandeur don't invite me;
 Fair Eliza must delight me;
 Or crown and sceptre I'll resign;
 The shepherd's life shall still be mine.

Enter A G E N O R.

Agen. Do I, my king, irresolute still find you?

Amin. No.

Agen. You have then formed your resolution!

Amin. I have. I am ready.

Agen. How?

Amin. To do my duty.

Agen. Happy Amintas in your beauteous partner!

Amin. I know her worth, Agenor, nor would take
 A throne, without her lustre to adorn it.

A I R.

A I R.

When distress invades the soul,
 And sorrows all the mind controul,
 Tho' crowns and sceptres and a throne,
 The hand of fortune makes our own,
 The forlorn, the wretched heart,
 No soothing comfort can impart.

[Exit.]

S C E N E. II.

Eliza and Agenor.

Eliz. Hear me, Agenor, I'm alarm'd, distracted!
 What can these rumours mean,
 That on this day, the nuptials of Amintas
 Are with Thamiris fix'd? I'll ne'er believe it.

Agen. It is too true.—

Eliz. And is Amintas false!
 To Alexander, to mankind, to heaven,
 I will for favour, pity, justice cry!

Agen. Take comfort!

Eliz. Comfort to me! alas, e'en hope hath left
 me.

A I R.

No sweet refuge can I find,
 Since my lover proves unkind;
 Can you then behold my pain,
 And such cruel thoughts maintain?

Fortune,

Fortune, frowning with disdain,
Hears my vows and sighs in vain:
My lover gone, I will not rest;
A thousand fears distract my breast. [Exit.

S C E N E IV.

Thamiris and Agenor.

Agen.. O, assist me, heavens!

Tham. To you, [Ironically.
To you, it seems, Agenor, is Thamiris
Indebted for a kingdom.

Agen. 'Tis to you
The kingdom stands indebted for acceptance.

A I R.

May that bright form be ever grac'd

With glories of a throne,

Still from your gentle breast be chas'd

The pangs that mine has known!

Let Phœbus, when our queen he spies,

The earth with joy survey;

May beauty gild the cheerful skies,

And hail the bounteous day!

[Exit.

Tham. Hapless Agenor, dost thou then endure,
Like me, the torments of a hopeless love!

A I R.

Fortune, flowing with disdain,
Hears my vows and sighs in vain:
My lover gone, I will not rest;
[Exit.]

SCENE V.

Thamiris *sola*.

A I R.

Agenor, thou dost not deserve
For me such grief to know;
From our past vows I'll never swerve,
But calm thy present woe.
My crown I freely will resign
For fond Agenor's charms;
No more shall my fond heart repine,
But fly into his arms.

Sure he who would my thoughts condemn,
No valour e'er possess;
No virtue can his soul inflame,
Or grow within his breast.
Love's pleasant days laid up in store,
Shall bounteously repay
Our present woes, when we no more
Encounter dire dismay. [Exit.]

SCENE

SCENE VI.

The Palace of Alexander.

Martial Air, Alexander enters, Agenor and Thamiris, preceded by Macedonian Commanders, and the Sidonian Nobles.

MARCH and CHORUS.

Long live, great hero, to expand
O'er vanquish'd worlds thy dread command;
While tyrants conquer to destroy,
'Tis thou diffus'st peace and joy.
Sidon this day extolls thy name,
Enlarg'd her bliss, as is thy fame;
Her latest annals shall display
Thy virtue equal to thy sway.

Alex. With conscious pleasure I receive the honour,
Bestow'd by your applauses on my actions.

A I R.

Propitious heav'n! who're pleas'd each day
Fresh laurels to impart,
Let mild benevolence alloy
The ardour of my heart!

If I a star of glory blaze,
Rais'd by your pow'r divine,
O grant that of such star the rays
For gen'ral good may shine!

Alex. But whence comes this delay? The sun
apace

Declines; why does not the new king appear?
Where is Thamiris!

Tham. At your royal feet.

Alex. Are you the Princess?

Tham. Whom you seek am I.

In me do you behold

A debtor to your worth.

Alex. The deed itself is its reward to me.

Tham. Agenor, Sir,
Has sacrific'd his love to my ambition.

S C E N E VII.

Enter Eliza, and throws herself at Alexander's feet.

Eliz. Justice! Sir, justice! pity! and protection!

Alex. raising her.] Rise, beauteous maid, and freely
tell your wrongs.

Eliz. I am Eliza,

Come to implore from Alexander's hands

Redress for injuries, a heart oppress'd!

Alex. But against whom complain you?

Eliz. Against thee.

Alex. Against me!

How have I ever wronged you?

Eliz. You've robb'd me of my quiet,

My every joy: I live but in Amintas,

And 'tis Amintas that you would force from me.

Alex. Amintas!

Eliz. Yes; from infancy our hearts

Have been united—Yes—his heart is mine,

By vows repeated, and by plighted faith.

Alex.

Alex. It was the Swain Amintas gave his heart,
The King Amintas would disdain to give it.

SCENE the last.

Just as Alexander has spoken these last words, enters Amintas, dressed in his shepherd's habit, and followed by shepherds, who bring the crown, &c. &c.

Amin. Sir, I'm Amintas, and a shepherd still.

Alex. How!

Amin. These marks of royalty, see at your feet.
Still in my shepherd's garb, I joyfully
To my poor flock, and my lost peace return.

Alex. Is not Thamiris there—

Amin. Thamiris, Sir,
Of a king's heart is worthy; but Eliza
Chose me when I was but a shepherd, Sir,
And now a king, I ought not to forsake her.

A I R,

Vows of love will ever bind
Men who are to honour true;
They possess a savage mind
Who deny the fair their due.

Scorn'd, detested may I be,
When I from Eliza part;

Thrones and regal dignity
Can't seduce my faithful heart.

Alex. Such generous lovers Alexander ne'er
Will separate. Amintas, do you take
The fair Eliza; and do you, Thamiris,

Re

Reward Agenor's constancy and faith;
In Sidon, your own country, you shall reign.

Agen. and Tham. O truly great!

Amin. and Eliz. O nobly just!

Alex.

Eliza. Transporting joys elate my mind!

Who can his bliss compare

With what this hero has assign'd

To be our copious share?

Ye pow'rs divine, oh lend me aid

My grateful heart to shew;

If thus such gifts may be repaid,

Oh let our transports flow!

Alex. But now,

At length, let Sidon see her sovereign crown'd.

Amin. What! in this garb?

Alex. Yes, in that garb. 'Tis likely,

Not by mere chance has heav'n so ordain'd it,

That you should wear, at this important moment,

What mystically may, perhaps, portend

The happy tenor of a future reign;

A Royal Shepherd is a nation's blessing.

CHORUS.

Though from a cottage to a throne

Aminas mounts, by Heav'n's high will,

Unalter'd may he still be known,

And be the Royal Shepherd still.

F I N I S.

